

Battle of Winchester.

Further Details.

DEEDS OF DARING AND HEROISM.

WINCHESTER, March 25, Midnight.—The details of Sunday's fight, as received, embrace many deeds of personal daring and courage on the part of our troops, some of which are probably unsurpassed by any battle in history.

Captain Schriber, an Aid and Inspector of Gen. Shields' Division, while riding to the crest of the hill to the left of the stone bridge, with two Orderlies, was confronted by five Rebel cavalry, who discharged their revolvers, killing the two Orderlies. Nothing daunted, Captain Schriber charged the enemy, running one through the body to the hilt of his sword, receiving as he did so a ball through his cap, just sufficiently clear of his head to pass him unharmed, after which he escaped safely from the Rebels.

Captain Perkins, Chief of General Banks' Staff, was mainly instrumental in planning the attack on the enemy, and performed deeds of skill and valor.

There were twelve Rebel Regiments engaged, all Virginians, among which were the First, Second, Fourth, Thirteenth, Twenty-third, Forty-second and Thirty-second, and one Irish regiment. They had Ashby's Cavalry and two batteries of rifled guns, one six gun battery and one four gun battery, making in all twenty-six guns, among which were some of those captured from our troops at Bull Run.

All the color bearers of the Fifth Ohio Regiment were killed, and when Captain Whitcomb seized the standard, sword in hand, he was shot through the hand.

Out of three hundred men of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Regiment engaged 26 were killed and 83 wounded. Lieut. Col. Thoburn, of the Third (loyal) Virginia Regiment, was wounded severely.

On the Rebel side the Fourth and Fifth Virginia Regiments suffered most.

The Irish battalion of 150 men, it is said, were ordered to fire upon the Federals, but refused, and were driven forward by a Rebel regiment, but they could not compel them to fire upon the Union troops. Forty corpses of this battalion afterwards strewn the field.

The Rebels finally gave way before the indomitable courage of our troops. Their loss is estimated at as high as 800 killed and wounded, besides prisoners.

A youthful Rebel soldier who had received two wounds in the breast, when approached by one of our officers, inspired by the officer knew Gen. Banks, and receiving an affirmative reply, he said, "Tell him I want to take the oath of allegiance, for I have three brothers in the Federal service, and I want them to know I die true to the Union."

General Shields' arm is badly shattered, and owing to the imperfect setting must be reset to-morrow.

This morning many of the bodies of the Rebels and Union soldiers still remained on the field, but have since been interred.

Many of the wounded died since they were brought to this city. The ladies of the town are busy furnishing aid to the wounded.

The ladies of the theatre, which is now occupied as a hospital, are assiduous in their attendance to the sufferers.

Another Account of the Battle.

WINCHESTER, March 25.—On Saturday the Rebels advanced upon Winchester, under Generals Jackson, Longstreet and Smith, and drove in our pickets with their cavalry. They approached within three miles of the town, and bringing up a battery of artillery, commenced playing on our troops.

General Shields ordered Robinson's Ohio Battery to return the fire, and while he was directing the operations the splinter of a Rebel shell struck him in the left arm, and disabled him instantly. One man and horse killed, belonging to the battery, were the only casualties besides this on our side that day. The Rebel loss is supposed to be twelve men. A few of our pickets were captured.

At night both armies drew up in front of each other, and awaited morning to renew the contest. The Rebel force was seven thousand infantry, twenty-eight pieces of artillery, and twelve hundred cavalry.

On Sunday morning, at ten o'clock, the Rebels received reinforcements, under General Garnett, amounting to five thousand more. The Union forces did not exceed ten thousand men, and with the exception of about five hundred, were of Gen. Shields' Division exclusively. At half-past ten the enemy made a feint on our left, commanded by Acting Brigadier General Sullivan, opening a heavy fire of artillery, while the real attack was directed against our right, with the object of flanking it. General Kimball commanded on the right, where the heaviest fighting was done. There the enemy were strongly posted in woods and behind a stone wall, and the Rebel artillery was posted on eminences on both sides of their left wing. Our whole artillery force engaged consisted of four batteries, of twenty-four pieces in all.

Burial of the Dead.—The Designs of the Enemy.—General Shields.

WINCHESTER, March 26, P. M.—Your correspondent hopes to have a complete list of the killed and wounded on both sides to-night, so far as ascertained. Captain A. H. Brown, of the Fourth Ohio Regiment, is Deputy Provost Marshal here.

A committee of citizens, with the Mayor and Provost Marshal, have buried all the dead of the enemy which have been brought into town. Eighty-five were buried on the battle field, and 123 were buried on the roadside between here and Strasburg.

Two hundred and thirty-five prisoners have been sent to Baltimore, and a number are still here, whilst others are on the way here.

A messenger from Strasburg states that Johnson was to have joined Jackson at Strasburg, but subsequently sent him word that he could not join him till Monday night. Their combined forces would have been from twenty-five to thirty thousand men. It is also understood that they were arranging a plan by which they intended to keep Banks from moving to another point, but Jackson being impressed that our troops had nearly all left, hazarded his fatal advance alone.

Thousands of persons are visiting the battle ground and bringing off mementoes of the terrible fight.

Our pickets are six miles beyond Strasburg. Jackson is not in sight.

All the fences and trees and the ground along the route of the retreat show evidences of the terrible effect of our artillery on the retreating enemy.

General Shields' arm has been reset, and he is now comfortable, and will probably be able to resume active duties in two weeks.

The contest raged furiously till three o'clock in the afternoon, the fighting being done chiefly by the artillery and musketry, at a range of not more than three or four hundred yards, and often much less.

The Rebel infantry opposite our right now debouched from the woods and attempted to capture Dean's Battery by a charge. The first effort was nearly successful, but the heavy discharge of grape compelled them to retire in confusion. A second and weaker attempt likewise failed and the enemy fell back, with heavy loss, behind the stone parapet.

General Tyler now ordered his brigade to charge the enemy's batteries on the left and a most deadly encounter followed.—Twice our men reeled under the storm; but in the third effort they routed the Rebels with tremendous slaughter and loud cheering, capturing two of their guns and four caissons.

Our loss in these struggles was heavy.—Out of 300 men engaged in the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania, twenty-six were killed and eighty-three wounded. Colonel Murray fell leading this gallant corps forward, and many other dashing officers were killed or wounded. The Fifth and Eighth Ohio shared the glory and the losses with the Eighty-fourth, and the Third Virginia Regiment also suffered. Lieutenant Colonel Thoburn, commanding this corps, was severely wounded, leading it forward to the last charge.

The enemy's killed and wounded strewn the ground now in confusion, and their left wing was utterly broken and their centre wavering. On their side, the Fourth and Fifth Virginia Regiments suffered the most. The former was terribly decimated. Several attempts to rally the right wing failed, and to add to the confusion the Irish battalion of a hundred and fifty men, when brought forward and ordered to fire upon the Union troops, refused to fire, and a Rebel regiment immediately drove this gallant little band forward, but could not compel them to fire upon the Union army. Forty corpses of the hundred and fifty afterwards strewn the field.

Meanwhile, the Rebels gave way on their left and centre, with a loss of seven hundred killed and wounded, and two hundred and thirty-six taken prisoners. Besides these about fifteen hundred muskets were taken, and many other valuable trophies. Our loss does not exceed one hundred killed and three hundred wounded.

The roar of musketry and cannon was incessant for several hours, and particularly between two and six, P. M. The Rebels withdrew under cover of night to some confusion, and retreated about four miles towards Strasburg.

Yesterday General Banks, at the head of a large force, tracked them, and at last overtook them at Strasburg, losing everything in their flight.

Terrible Fight Between Three Rebel Regiments.

An officer of our army, just returned from Manassas, called last evening and gave us an interesting account of his visit to Manassas and the battle-field of Bull Run. A farmer, residing near Centerville, told him that in January last a number of regiments were quartered near his house; one from Kentucky, at the expiration of their time of enlistment unanimously resolved to return home, and accordingly stacked their arms and were preparing for a start, when their further progress was arrested by the appearance of an Alabama and a Tennessee regiment, who were ordered to reduce the Kentuckians to submission, and compel them to remain. The Kentuckians seized their arms and a desperate fight ensued, in which many were slain on both sides, and their bodies were buried where they fell, the graves being yet visible.

From this spot the mutineers retreated a short distance, threw down their arms, and each drawing his bowie-knife, made a desperate charge upon the two regiments; the fight was terrific, in which more than a hundred were killed, and they too were buried upon the field of slaughter.

At last the brave Kentuckians were subdued. The battle-field was shown to our informant by the farmer, who witnessed the fearful contest. In traversing the field he discovered a large bowie-knife, which doubtless had been used in this fearful fray.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE UNION SENTIMENT OF THE SOUTH.—As one of the boats of the expedition up the Tennessee river lay at the wharf at Danville the following occurrence took place:

At Danville an incident occurred which naturally grew out of the wrongs perpetrated during the reign of Rebel terror. Other such will yet follow. A lawyer by the name of William Green, an old citizen of Savannah, had remained a firm, outspoken Union man. Being anxious to reach some point where he could be of assistance to the Government, he left his home on a steamer for Paducah. At Danville he was taken off the steamer by a Vigilance Committee, his hands tied behind his back and sent to Memphis, he was thrown in jail, and remained there two months, when he escaped. Upon the departure of the expedition he obtained passage on one of the transports. The first man he saw upon landing at Danville was the chairman of the Vigilance Committee, Dr. Charles Elliott. Green at once confronted him, "How are you, Charley?" said he. "Why how are you, William?" "You sent me to Nashville to be hung, because I hoisted a Union flag. I have escaped, and I'll kill you." Two quick blows followed the threat. In an instant a crowd of soldiers had the doctor in their arms, and were rapidly carrying him to the river. But for the interference of Lieutenant Gwin, of the Tyler, the excited soldiers would have lost their captive in the river. Doctor Elliott was conveyed a prisoner on board the gunboat, to await an investigation.

PARANESSES, &c.—Brown's Bronchial Troches. These cough and voice lozenges, which we advertised a few weeks ago, are superior for relieving hoarseness, to anything that we are acquainted with. We have tried them during the past winter, and make this statement gratuitously, for the benefit of our brethren in the ministry.—*Central Christian Herald, Cincinnati.*

A Walk Around Hampton—Sad Scenes—The Work of Vandals.

Hampton, the once beautiful and romantic town, near Fortress Monroe, inhabited by the principal (first families) abolitionists of that section of Virginia, alas, where is it? Naught now remains but a few blackened walls, with huge chimneys. Here is the ruin of the bank, with its large pillars yet standing, to mark the spot where the money changers were wont to congregate. Over there is the ruin of the once beautiful Methodist Church (South), with its pillars standing out in bold relief, marking the spot where Christians formerly gathered to worship the same God who is worshipped in the North.

The ruins of Hercules and Pompeii do not present a more desolate appearance than this once beautiful town. The lines of charred posts around mark the enclosures where gardens once flourished—now filled with masses of bricks and mortar. In several places the remains of gardens may be seen—the sweet-brier, rose-bush, and early plants, springing out of the ground, as if to mock the scene of desolation around. The birds, too, are heard carolling their sweet notes, as they spring from one ruin to another.

The ruin next to the bank must have been a tavern, from the quantity of broken porter and ale bottles strewn about. Opposite is supposed to be the ruin of a drug store. Occasionally, perambulating around, the ruins of blacksmith shops appear. Here may be found quantities of scrap iron, tongs, wheel tires, &c.

The wells are all choked up with filth; consequently the water is not fit to be drunk. This piece of vandalism is characteristic of the savagery of the Rebels—men who pride themselves on their breeding and civility. The Hampton Sioux pride themselves on their civility and noble bearing, yet they are savages withal.

On our walk out what appears to be the main street, we came to the old Episcopal Church, over two hundred years old, where Lord Cornwallis rested a few hours, where the early settlers of this town met to worship—whose dust now lies mingled with the earth around. The tombstones are marked with age, the names and dates almost obliterated by the weather. Is it possible that these savages would destroy the resting places of their forefathers? Yes; they not only burned the house of worship, but heaped to pieces the tombstones. This is hard to believe, yet it is too true; the evidence is before us. The mark of the butts of their muskets are all around, as they smashed the brittle marble tombstones. Not content with this, they have dug in every corner of the old church, searching for treasure.

The vile wretches who deserted this hallowed spot are not fit to live, and should be wiped out from the face of the world. The Rebels will, of course, deny that they defaced the tombstones—yet, as we said before, the evidence is before us. Our troops found this desecrated spot when they took possession. Ever since the Union troops have had possession of the site of Hampton, sentries have guarded this hallowed spot from the thoughtless.

Directly in the rear of the church, the remains of the haunted Major RAWLINGS are interred. This gentleman lost his life in the early part of the struggle. He was well known in New York, and very much esteemed by all who knew him. We saw his brother, Dr. A. RAWLINGS, musing over his grave, all alone, far away from intrusive eyes. War, cruel war, separates fathers and brothers forever.

The houses of Hampton were built many years ago; the architecture is of that old-fashioned, solid style, indicative of comfort and convenience. Many of them had high porches in front, where the gentry could sit and gaze after a hearty meal. A large church, of the modern school of architecture, must have been building, as the walls of such a building are standing, with the window-frames in their proper places.—*Correspondence of Inquirer.*

AN INCIDENT.—When the United States vessels were on their way to attack Fernandina, they picked up a contraband who had ventured to sea in a small boat to notify them that the rebels were deserting the place. While questioning the black, some of the officers of the Alabama remarked that he should have brought them newspapers to let them know what was going on. "I thought of it," replied the contraband, "and fetched a Charleston paper with me." With this he put his hand in his bosom and brought forth a paper, and, with the air of a man who was rendering an important service, handed it to the circle of inquirers. They grasped it eagerly, but one glance induced a general burst of laughter, to the profound amusement of poor Caffee, who it seems could not read, and imagining that one paper was as good as another, had brought one dated 1822. This South Carolina relic was forwarded to Thomas B. Stillman, Esq., of this city, as one of the curiosities of the war. It is a little odd that this paper, which has floated so long down the stream of time, contains an article in favor of negro emancipation.

Firing A Mortar. [Correspondence of the Chicago Tribune.]

The firing of a mortar is the very poetry of battle. A bag of powder weighing from eighteen to twenty pounds is dropped into the bore of the huge monster. The derick drops the shell in; the angle is calculated; a long cord is attached to the primer; the gunner steps out upon the platform; and the balance of the crew upon the shore. The captain gives the word, the gunner gives his cord a sudden jerk, a crash like a thousand thunders follows, a tongue of flame leaps from the mouth of the mortar, and a column of smoke rolls up in beautiful fleecy spirals, developing into rings of exquisite proportion. One can see the shell as it leaves the mortar, flying through the air, apparently no larger than a marble. The next you see of the shell, a beautiful cloud of smoke bursts into sight, caused by the explosion. Imagine ten of these monsters thundering at once, the air filled with smoke clouds, the gunboats belching out destruction and completely hidden from sight in whirls of smoke, the shell screaming through the air with an unearthly sound, and the distant guns of the enemy sending their solid shot and shell above and around us, dashing the water up in glistening columns and jets of spray, and you have the sublime poetry of war.

Look well to your daughters.—Sparks falling on your houses are often less dangerous than those coming into it.

Wendell Phillips Mobbed at Cincinnati.

Wendell Phillips attempted to lecture at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, on Monday night week.

He commenced by avowing himself an Abolitionist and a Disunionist. Persons in the galleries then hissed, yelled and threw eggs and stones at him, many of which hit him. The hissing was kept up for some time.

Finally Phillips made himself heard, and he proceeded until something again objectionable was said, when the storm of eggs was renewed. The aim, in many cases, was good. Still Phillips persevered, and a third time was hissed, and a third time eggs and stones.

The crowd from the galleries then moved down stairs crying "pull him out," "star and leather him!" with groans for the "nigger Wendell Phillips." While proceeding down the middle aisle towards the stage, they were met by the friends of Phillips, when a fight ensued.

A scene of indescribable confusion occurred. The ladies in the audience were screaming, crying, jumping over chairs and falling in all directions during the skirmish.

Finally Phillips was taken off the stage by his friends, and the audience moved out.

All this time the streets in the vicinity of the Opera House were crowded with excited people who were searching for but unable to find Phillips. He ought to be "gagged."

Treason vs. Loyalty.

The Chambersburg *Register* & Transcript strikes a crushing blow when it declares that while the Democratic party was in power, with James Buchanan at its head, and such men as Floyd as his constitutional advisers, the Democratic press was sustaining the administration with all the strength it could bring to bear. While that Democratic Cabinet was plundering the Treasury, and sending the arms, necessary for the protection of the government, to the South, in order to commence a war upon the government, that press was sustaining them in such treasonable acts; assisting them in carrying out their ends—that of destroying the best government under which man ever lived.

Since President Lincoln and his Cabinet have the reins of government, endeavoring, and using the greatest energies of the country, to put down the rebellion brought about, or at least permitted to rise, by the Democratic party, the Democratic press has completely turned around. Instead of now sustaining the government in crushing the rebellion which President Buchanan's Cabinet brought about, and at which this press winked during Buchanan's administration, it has been assailing the present administration in the meanest and lowest style, charging President Lincoln and his Cabinet with being "imbeciles," with "entire incompetency to conduct the present war," and assailing them in every manner possible, and for no other reason than because of their loyalty. Loyalty and patriotism appear to be a crime in the eyes of some of these vile editors of the north, and treason and disloyalty a requisite in forming a true and honest Democrat. If this be true Democracy, as it appears from many of their journals, we thank our Creator that we never belonged to such a faction. Sustaining the government is the best evidence of loyalty, and assailing it, as some of our Democratic brethren do, is as strong an evidence of disloyalty. We ask the public to be on the watch.

Reserves.

The great battle or battles which are to be decisive of the war will in all probability be themselves decided by reserves. History teaches us the lesson, and demands this conclusion. Reserves are formed of the best troops—the invincibles—who, when the strong point of the field is in danger, come up like a thunderbolt, and, bearing down all opposition, save the day—held back until the necessity is urgent, they almost always turn the scale.

The Romans formed their veterans, the *triarii*, in the third line, and so arranged as to receive the first and second line, the *hastati* and the *principes*, and to retrieve the fortunes of the battle when these fell back upon their protection.

Acting as reserves, fresh troops of DESAIX, at Marengo, (NAPOLEON), unwisely, had provided no reserve, won the battle after it had been once effectually lost. "General," said NAPOLEON, "the battle is lost." "It is but four o'clock," said DESAIX, taking out his watch; there is time enough to win another."

The Prussians at Waterloo were WELLINGTON's effective and overpowering reserves, and they arrived at the critical moment. The skill of a General is manifested by his power to use his reserves just at the right moment and in the effective place.—When the enemy are exhausted, and when his own troops have expended all their energies, then let his fresh, vigorous reserves, composed of the flower of the army—regular regiments, well officered, burning for an opportunity—come down in a compact way, with "the light of battle" on every countenance, and opposition will wither away as they advance.

The anagrams are antitheses. Where there are well handled reserves there can be no reverses.

Destructive Fire at Bethlehem, Pa.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., March 22.—The large woolen factory of Messrs. DOSTER, of this place, took fire at 5.30 this morning, and was totally destroyed. The machinery and all the stock was consumed. The loss amounted to about seventy thousand dollars, on which there was an insurance of two-thirds. The origin of the fire is not known. The factory has been for some time engaged upon contracts to supply army clothes.

SHEDS & BUEHLER'S Store is well worthy of a visit just at this time. We doubt whether, even in our largest cities, so fine a display of Stoves can be found. Their large room is stored full of Stoves of every pattern; also, every variety of Hollow Ware, Sheet Iron Ware, Tin Ware, Plated Ware, Japan Ware—embracing, indeed, everything in the house-furnishing line. Also, Sausage Cutters, Sausage Stuffers, Lard Presses, &c., &c. They are prepared to sell wholesale and retail, Tin Ware, and Sheet Iron Ware, of their own manufacture—keeping a sufficient number of hands to supply any demand. Their assortment of Lumber is very large; also, Coal, of every kind.

Twenty-one emigrants sailed on Friday for Hayti in the bark Chanticleer.—They are, with one exception, farmers from the West, and from their appearance will no doubt be a valuable acquisition to that Island. A steamer will leave New York for Hayti on the 20th of next month, being the commencement of a regular line sailing from New York on the 20th of each month for the conveyance of emigrants.

The Haytian Government is making every effort to encourage the settlement of colored persons upon its fertile soil.

The Markets.

GETTYSBURG—TUESDAY LAST.

Superfine Flour.....\$1 75 to 5 00
Red Wheat.....1 05 to 1 10
White Wheat.....1 10 to 1 20
Corn old Yellow.....40 to 45
Rye Flour.....55 to 60
Rye Flour.....50 to 55
Buckwheat.....35 to 40
Buckwheat Meal.....1 75
Clover Seed.....1 00 to 1 10
Timothy Seed.....1 75 to 2 00
Flax Seed.....1 40 to 1 50
Barley.....30 to 35
Oats.....20 to 25
Plaster of Paris, per ton.....16 50
Do, per bag.....1 02
Gummo per hundred.....1 25 to 1 30

BALTIMORE—TUESDAY LAST.

Flour.....25 to 5 37
Wheat.....1 24 to 1 35
Rye.....55 to 60
Corn.....50 to 60
Clover Seed.....5 00 to 5 25
Timothy Seed.....2 12 to 2 25
Rye Seed.....3 25 to 5 00
Hay (in bundles).....20 00 to 22 00
Do (loose).....14 00 to 15 00

HANOVER—TUESDAY LAST.

Flour per bbl. from Wagons.....\$1 75 to 5 00
Wheat, per bushel.....1 10 to 1 20
Rye.....60 to 65
Corn.....50 to 60
Oats.....20 to 25
Clover Seed.....5 00 to 5 25
Timothy Seed.....2 12 to 2 25
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NOTICE.

LETTERS Testimonial on the Estate of JACOB LEBENSSTEIN, deceased, late of Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, he hereby gives notice to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

On Friday last, of pneumonia, CHARLES G. GILLILAND, widow of Mr. Fleming Gilliland, of Strasburg township, aged about 67 years. In his last illness, on the 15th inst., Mr. JACOB LEBENSSTEIN, aged 80 years 4 months and 22 days.

On Friday last, of pneumonia, CHARLES G. GILLILAND, youngest son of Rev. Dr. Schmucker, of this place, aged 10 years 1 month and 19 days. In his infancy he was consecrated to the Lord in holy baptism. After a brief illness it pleased God to call him home. May he rest in peace.

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